

To the Curious in general.

Whatever deserves the Epithet of the Rare, certainly will deserve the strictest Attention of the greatest Curiosos.

Just arrived from the Southern Part of Africa, and now to be seen alive, in an elegant and commodious Room, newly fitted-up for the Reception of Gentlemen and Ladies, at Mr. PATTERSON's, Pastry-Cook, No. 37, near the Top of the Hay-Market,

The most astonishing and largest

# OSTRICH,

Ever seen in Europe.

**T**HIS Bird is allowed by the most competent Judges, the largest of all the feathered Tribe; is upwards of 10 Feet high, and is computed to weigh upwards of 200lb. weight: The Feathers on the Back are of a beautiful brown, the Tail of a fine white, and is much worn, and are as soft as down; has four large Callases to rest on, under the Breast, Tail and Legs; his Feathers are a strong Defence against external Injuries: His Eyes and Ears greatly resemble human Nature: His Thighs are a Milk white, and prodigious large and free from Feathers; his Legs are Scaley like other Birds, of a clear white, nearly transparent; the upper Part of his neck and head is of an uncommon clear white Hair, greatly resembling the Bristles of a Hog, and shines beyond Conception, and notwithstanding its Weight and Stature, runs faster than any Horse: Its the most ravenous Bird known, and as the Hessians say, will digest Stone and Iron; their Eggs are of an enormous Size, some of which weigh upwards of fifteen Pounds; they lay their Eggs in the Sands, and are hatched by the Heat of the Sun; it is considered by the Curious to be a very stupid Bird, and Cruel to its Young, as it soon forgets them. Our Ancients speak of them in the Scripture, as the Symbol of Cruelty and Forgetfulness.

Dr. YOUNG's fine Paraphrase we here subjoin.

Who in the cruel Ostrich has subdu'd

A parent's care, and fond inquietude,

While far she flies, her scattered eggs are found

Without an owner, on the sandy ground;

Cast out on fortune, they at mercy lie,

And borrow mercy from an indulgent sky;

Adopted by the Sun, in blaze of day

And ripen under his prolific ray

Unmindful she, that some unhappy tread

May crush her Young, in their neglected bed,

What time she skims along the field with speed

She scorns the rider and perfuming steed.

Dr. YOUNG observes from Xenophon, that Cyrus had horses which could overtake the goat and wild ass, but none could reach this creature. Gentlemen and Ladies admitted at 1s each

The Satyr and the Grand Cassawar, with several other curious Animals to be seen at Mr. GOUGH's Menagery, No. 99, Holborn-Hill, opposite St. Andrew's-Church, where Birds and Beasts are Bought Sold and exchanged.